



MassGeneral Hospital
for Children[™]

My MRI



DEDICATION:

This book is dedicated to
children who need to have an MRI.

An author's thought:



On Monday, I got an MRI. I did not like it that much. It is when a noisy camera takes a picture of your body. They took one of my head to make sure my head was o.k. and it is.

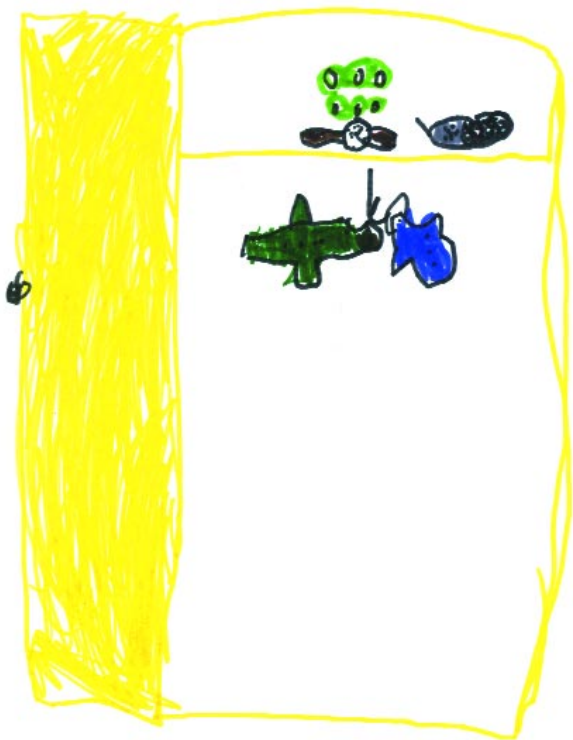


Before my MRI, I was at the neurologist.

I almost got everyday medicine for headaches but I got an MRI instead.



My dad told me it would not make
a lot of sound. But I had to lie still.



When it was my turn, I had to put all
the things that were attracted to
metal in a locker. We put in clips,
a watch, and a cell phone.



Then they gave me ear plugs. I grinned at my Dad but I was scared inside because it would make a lot of noise.



When I went into the MRI Room I laid
on a table with blankets. The table moved
into a big box that was open at each end.



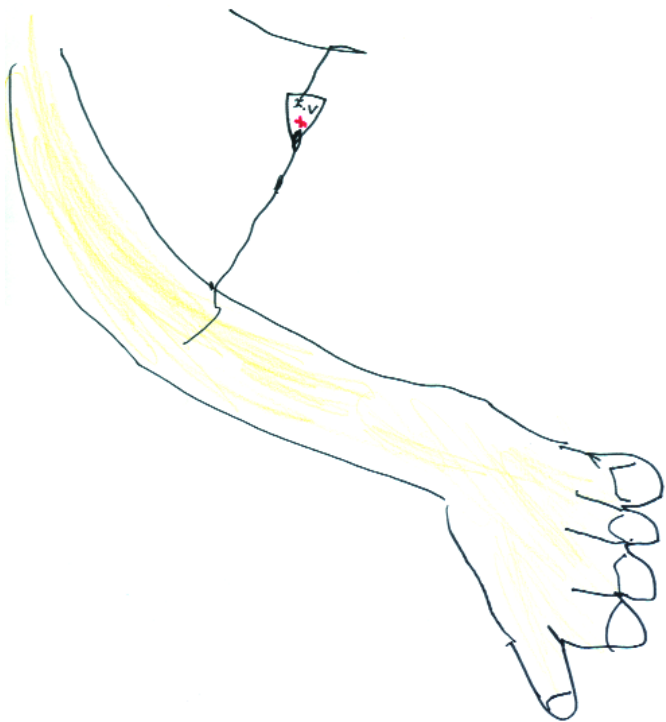
I was laying there in a box with airholes.
But soon there was a sound like a fire
alarm. I cried but if you move your head
you have to do the set all over again.



Then I thought it was music.

But there were more to go!

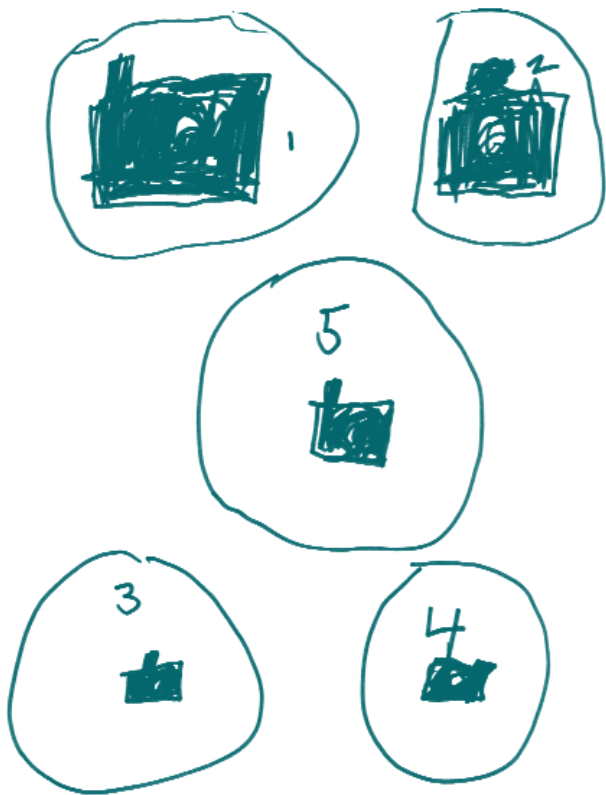
I thought I was a disco dancer.



My friend Irene also had an MRI.
She needed an IV in her arm
to help get a better picture.



If you are still scared whoever
takes you can hold your hand. My
Dad held my hand but not for long.



Each picture had a different sound.
When I left I wished it was not over.



If you do get one, ask for a
present and go out for dinner.



www.massgeneral.org/mghfc/imaging

